FAVOR THE BOERS

select of the Irish race every has its basis in probably that is little thought probably the great majority of their sympathies so strong-and Irish have been allies be-England and the Irish brithe service of the Transvani the service set a slight recognition of the serous friendship of the angerous friendship of the angenth African burghers. One es are Holland, then known as ublic, risked its all in an Ireland from the yoke of though its sacrifices were unwill ever gratefully re-The story of this alliance Irich and the Dutch and the ed self-sacrificing action of the be interestingly recalled at the Wolfe Tone, whose undaunted restless as the sea, and whose genius for organizing and the aid of his schemes cabinets ndifferent, when not hostile, have rish republican.

was the son of a Dublin coach en, whose uprising in 1798 came king off the grasp of England. of his relations with Rev. Wm. a Protestant clergyman, who was nd. Tone had to fly to America. august, 1795, reached Wilmington, pelaware river. He was then about and did not sever his heart from it ten his resolve to make it free. animam mutant qui trans mare Tin a few days he secured an interthe French minister in Philadeled in the following February found whence he immediately o Paris. The difficulties he first would have crushed the hopes an of sayone less undaunted and re-Fortunately the American minisendly to him and Tone before long

alf discussing with Carnot, Hoche, and the French directory plans and for the invasion of Ireland. wall was that the following December dition comprising forty-three sail and es board 15,000 troops, 45,000 stands rtillery, ammunition, etc., sailed The fleet had little more than he shores of France when a storm tich scattered the ships, and, the continuing foul, they were never re-Bantry Bay, but General Grouchy one who afterward failed Napoleon at refused to make a landing in the of Hoche, the commander in chie edition, though he was urged to do Tone, who was with him aboard the Reverses seemed but to strengthurposes of Wolfe Tone, and, urged or ess energy, the French directory other expeditions, but none of erer effected a landing ercept a puny

oing indicates the character of an ty young man in an extraordinary od will serve as an introduction to his to the Batavian Republic and the comshilehed there in Ireland's behalf son the respect of Napoleon, who his regret at St. Helena that he followed Wolfe Tone's advice by at England in Ireland instead of in had commanded the esteem of the great war minister, the "organdetory," and of the greatest men much directory, but, seeing no imopportunity of accomplishing any are in Paris in furtherance of his projects, he cast his eyes toward the republic on the North Sen. And so, dy half of 1797 he turned his footbeard The Hague, and then was formed fieldy alliance between the Dutch and ish which survives so strongly today. many minds probably are unconscious mote cause of it. Wolfe Tone at to work to lay his plans before the ist ministers, and, as that country and fere allies at the time, and both bede to England, his task was less all than he had anticipated. He was too, by Hoche, who, unfortunately oth, died while in command of the a srmy of the Sombre and Meuse, and a month before the Dutch expedition

as cration of a forminante and tre-my enedition for the invasion of Ire-the rendezvous of the fleet being at the rendezvous of the fleet being at an island in the North Sea. It conof fifteen ships of the line, eleven frigand a number of sloops, all carrying hea, besides a large quantity of arms ion. After months of enforced it sailed, but it never saw the shores of ers of the expectant people whom it Camperdown. Of the strong and gensupathy of the Dutch for the Irish of that day and the liberty they were fer. Tone in his dlary gives most as part'culars, and more than sufthe Boar the Irish should now to maintain their freedom and

re quoting from the diary and as rele-te the expedition of the Batavian Reand the ill fortune which seems to tly pursus all efforts for Irish indee, mention may be made of an imevent in English history which her is for some reason pass over rather This was the mutiny of the Norc. from a sandbank in the estuary of d by an able and courageous man threatened England's greatness on suppressed in ample time to enable more of Camperdown and crush to storr of Camperdown and crush to the navy of the little Republic. This has navy of the little Republic.

- believe six weeks the English relyzed by the mutinies at Portsith and the Nore. The sea I nothing to prevent both the Prench to put to sea. Well. es ready, that provious opportunity

we are sure to be attacked by a superinent of the insurrection at the Nore, we hould, beyond a doubt, have had at least that fleet, and God only knows the influence which such an event might have had on the rhole British navy."

What however, most directly concerns subject in hand is the chivalrous friendship of the Dutch nation of that day for the Irish people, and that friendship is sgain and again testified to by Wolfe Tone in his diary testified to by Wolfe Tone in his diary -which, by the way, has been pronounced ne of the most interesting biographies in the English language. Under date of June 27 he writes:

"We could not possibly desire to find greater attention to us personally, or, which was far more important, greater real and anxiety forward this expedition, in which the Dutch government has thrown tiself 'a corps perdu.' They venture no less than the whole of this army and navy. A member of the committee of the Batavian Republic for foreign affairs, I believe it was Van Leyden, asked us, supposing everything succeeded to our wish, what was the definite object of the Irish people. To which we replied categorical-ly, that it was to throw off the yoke of Engand, break forever the connection now exsting between that country and constitute purselves a free and independent people. They ill expressed their satisfaction at this reply the organizer of the Society of and Van Leyden, who had traveled through Ireland, observed that no country in Eu-rope had so crying a necessity for a revolu-tion."

July 8 Tone writes: "Arrived at the Texel and went on board the admiral's ship, the Vryheld, of seventy-four guns, a superb vessel. Found General Daendels aboard, who presented me to Admiral De Winter, who ommands the expedition. I am exceedingly leased with both one and the other; there s a frankness and candor in their manner which is highly interesting." Two days later we find the following: "I have been dispatches in the hands of his brother, Seboating about the fleet and aboard several of the vessels; they are in very fine condion, incomparably better than the fleet at

That the nurpose of the Dutch government tered into solely for the liberation of Ireland he following from the diary under date of July 14 is ample proof: "General Daendels showed me today his instructions from the Dutch government, They are fair and honto them. The spirit of them is always to naintain the character of a faithful ally: ot to interfere in the domestic concerns of the people; to aid them by every means in his power to establish their liberty and ndependence, and to expect no condition in ish voke, and that, when all was settled on that score, we should arrange our future ommerce with the Dutch Republic on the asis of reciprocal advantage and accommo dation." Some modern republics, boastful nd arrogant, could learn a lesson of distaterestedness and humanity from the little Batavian one of 100 years ago.

Tone speat over three months at The Hague nd aboard the Dutch fleet and the delay in ts sailing, on account of the weather was constant pang in his soul. Day after day and week after week the adverse conditions of wind and weather prevented the expedition from leaving the Texel and Tone expresses imself in many a despairing and explosive omment such as the following:

"July 18-The wind is as foul as possible his morning; it can not be worse. Hell! Hell! Allah! Allah! Allah! I am in a ost devouring rage!"

"July 19-Wind foul still, Horrible! Hor ible! Admiral De Winter and I endeavor to ons away the time playing the flute, which ne does very well; we have some good ducts

and that is some relief." At last, for some reason not yet fully or ment issued a peremptory order to De Winter to put to sea. He did so and on the morning of October 11, 1797, his fleet and that of the English under Admiral Duncan came in sight of each other near the coast of Holland and of a place called Camperdown, a little town twenty-seven miles northwest of Amsterdam. An engagement, bloodily and obstinately contested, followed, and the end was the destruction of the Dutch fleet, a disaster which practically wiped out that heroic little nation from the list of great because of her disinterested, nobly generous

naval powers. And this fate came about and chivalrous enterprise in behalf of lib erty and for the sake of a cruelly oppressed people. It is not to be wondered at, thereore, that the Irish people of today are heart and soul with the Boers, whose ancestors over 100 years ago sacrificed many a brave life and nearly their all to free Ireland. They would be the veriest ingrates if they could forget it. They can not and they will not forget it and if opportunity afforded 10,000 -aye, 20,000-of the young manhood of the Irish race would now line themselves up by the burghers of the Transvanl to avenge the and the hopes of the brave leaders death of the 1000 or more brave Dutchmen who fell at Camperdown.

COAT-OF-ARMS AND FLAG.

One's attention is so much taken up studying the peculiarly rough features of President Kruger in his many portraits that ne scarcely ever notices a peculiar little badge which is attached to the broad silk such which he wears as the symbol of office. The badge is particularly interesting just now, as it represents, in a somewhat rough-and-ready manner, the Boer National emblem. it consists of a round shield, the chief of which is quarterly. The first quarter is red, and is charged with a lion, peacefully squatting. The second contains the Boer, in characteristic costume and armed with a gun, on a blue ground. The remainder of the field is green, and contains one of those clumsy-look on This revolt in the British mays. ing wagons with which the Boers travel the minued during May and June, 1797, country and form the lasgers. The fees point is covered with a small escutcheon bear Parker and was of such importance ing an anchor, the symbol of hope. A spread engle, something after the style of the Amer It was joined by a large portion of ican one, but less fierce looking, perches on of Admiral Duncan, but unfor- the top of the shield, no doubt suggesting The National flag is draped on cach side, taking the piace of supporters. It with his reunited fleets to win off of Camperdown and crush for-of-arms is very typical of the Boers and the

the navy of the little Republic. This was closely watched by the naval is not even familiar to those artists who are responsible for many of the war maps now appearing. The standard under which the Boers are now fighting is exactly that of Holland—bars red, white and blue—with the exception of an addition of an upright green bar where the flag is joined to the stant. The standard auto of August 1, 1797, he had ander date of August 1, 1797, he had ande

Chauce to Test His Ability. Indianapolis Sentinel.

Apparently Aguinaldo is in a corner he gets on his feet again he will cer-tainly be entitled to high rank as an or-ganizer and strategist.

"THE BLACK WOLF'S BREED."

recent years have been love stories with a background of historical events. It was this style of story which gave Anthony Hope and Stanley Weyman their vogue and since their time those modern instances of large-selling books, "Richard Carrel" and "When Knighthood Was in Flower." It is remarkable, too. that so many of the large successes in hisorical novels have been made by the first ooks of authors up to that time unknown These facts may well justify Mr. Harris Dickson in the hope that his first book, an hisorical novel with a strong love story, may reach that goal of all authors' hopes-popu-

Certainly "The Black Wolf's Breed." Mr Dickson's story, possesses in a marked degree hose qualities which should command suc-A long story, it is so full of sterling numan interest, of tender love-making, of gallant fighting that one lays it down with regret. hat it is not longer. It has great claim to consideration, also, because, while it deals largely with French history and many of its xelting scenes take place on French soil. also deals with the early history of the French provinces in America, and gives a pic. ture of that new France, Louislana, which Louis XIV, through treachery, came very near to bartering away for a song:

The hero of the tale is Placide de Mouret, captain in the guards of Bienville, governor of Louisiana province. At the time the story epens Bienville finds himself surrounded by men in whom he dare not trust; men who have been trafficking with Spain, who are traitors to France, and who would fain turn over the Louisiana province to France's enemies. The governor, who has been like a second father to De Mouret, sends for him, and, rehearsing the situation, charges him to make with all speed for France to place rigny, and thereafter to act under Serigny's instructions.

And so Placide goes, and on his way he Brest, and I learn from all bands that the rails in with traitors, but avoids them and best possible spirit reigns in both soldiers reaches, after various adventures, the court of Louis. At Versallies, while searching for Serigny, he attracts considerable attention by was of the most chivalrous character and en- his American dress. His fringed leather leg gins, hunting-knife and long sword differed much from the wigs and frizzes worn by the officers of the guard. However, he made hold to be at case. It is his dress, though that is responsible for his meeting with the

the court yard he hears a voice:
"I lay a golden Louis his cont is of as queer a cut as his nether garment-whatever its outlandish name may be."

"Done," said another voice, Then a dapper little courtier steps in front

"Hey, friend, who is thy taller?" and behind me rang out a merry laugh at such a famous test.

I turned, and, there being a party of tine ladies at my back, full gladly would I have retired, had not the young braggart swaggered to my front again and

"Friend, let us see the cut of thy coat."

When the Impertinence becomes unbearable, Placide catches the young buck by the shoulder and, swinging him off, throws him to

the ground. He sprang up instantly and, furiously, drew his sword. I felt my own wrath rise at the sight of cold steel-it was ever a way of mine beyond control-and asked

"How is it affair of thine what manuer of coat I wear?"

He made no reply, but raising his arm, said menacingly: "Now, clown, show thy coat or I'll spit thee like a dog."

glanced around the circle at the blanched faces of the ladies seeing such a serious turn to their jest, and would not no effort to interfere, so I only answered him, "Nay, I'll wear my cloak," when he made a quick lunge at me. I know not that he meant me serious injury, but tak ing no risk, my blade came readily, and catching his slender weapon, broke it short off, leaving bim raging and defenseless-a simple trick, yet not learned in a day. It was a dainty little jewel-hilted toy, and I hated to spoil it.

"Now, sir, thank the king's uniform for thy life," my blood was up, and I ached to teach him a lesson. "I can not turn the king's sword against one of his servants.

And then the king comes on the scene and, ommending De Mouret for his patriotism and blaming the guardsman for his brawling, orders Placide to attend him at the morning hour, and thus Placide gets an opportunity to serve Bienville.

a dark cell, where Broussard, another traitor, faith is deeper and formulas are

Here he meets the woman with whom he falls in love. He asks her name without pointing her out:

"That, monsieur, is Madame Agnes, wife of the Chevalier de la Mora, the wittiest and most beautiful woman at Sceaux, and the chilliest."

Noting the change of countenance which I sought in vain to control, he went on

banteringly: "Beware, M. le Captaine, half the men at Sceaux are in love with her, but she has the execrable taste to prefer her own Such women destroy half zest of living. Besides, the Chevaller has marvelous sword, and a most unpleasant temper. Bah! how ludicrous it is for men

to anger at trifles." Yet this is Placide's lady-love, whom h woos and wins. There is a question of mis-taken identity involved, most skillfully carried through the entire story, and not cleared up until the end. It nearly costs De Mouret his life at the hands of the chevalier, but through the mistake comes the ultimate happiness of two persons. Love plays a large ally a traitor to his country.

shove all the tale runs the mys-Apparently Aguinaldo is in a corner over and the "black wolf's breed," a mystery that will not be easily escaped from. If tery of the "black wolf's breed," a mystery that will not be easily escaped from. If tery of the "black wolf's breed," a mystery that will cer-which has to do with the massacre of the which has to do with the while which has to do with the while whi

fearful slaughter we have ever seen. It would be unfair to the author to disclose in a review the mystery which adds so much charm to

ing: the characters are real men and women, who love and fight, enjoy life and conquer sorrows and win the whole sympathy and interest of the reader. The book is illustrated by one of the foremost American illustrators the Century company. The Illustrations are in his best style, and are in perfect harmony with the text. The author of "The Black Wolf's Breed" is said to be a young lawyer of is such that it is probable that more will be known about him before long. (The Bowen-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.)

BOOKS AND WRITERS.

It is said that Mark Twain intends Players' club in New York City.

James Lane Allen lives in New York of the year. His bome is one of the oldfashioned brown-stone front mansious above Forty-second street, which was in the center of Gotham's "Four Hundred" a decade ago. "The Gadfly" is very active now, having

just goue to prese for its nineteenth time The arrival in this country of its author, Mrs. Ethel Lillian Voynich, and the production of public interest in the book. A new novel climbing skyward out of massed trees, by Mrs. Voynich, entitled "A Little Baby." The white men and women were whi is said to be well under way.

Frank Williard is the real name of Josiah even generals and colonels showed no other Flynt, the young American who has made a special study of the tramp question, and whose book, "Tramping with Tramps," Century has just issued. He is a nephew of the late Frances Willard.

Seumus MacManus, the young Irish humorist, whose clever work is receiving such apand has aspirations, it is said, toward writing an Irish drama.

A copy of the paper which originally print-Markham's "The Man with the Hoe" was recently purchased by a collector for of pearls around his neck, and a gold-em May now sells for double the original prices. alas!-below the waist into shrunken pa such is sudden fame.

amusing story, told the other day by a hind him. Transatlantic passenger, who has just rementioned at all in the discussion. There food—the very commonest things are altered were thirteen copies of "When Knighthood You begin a new life in a new world. was in Flower" and next to that came "The Harum" five copies.

vict Days." It was written by one William common bullocks-yet with humps!-He was sent out to Australia under "the ing.

the sequel to his "Sentimental Tommy." It toward choking alleys where half-naked idol opening chapters will appear in the January ed rooms, and fifth runs down gullies to Scribner's. Grizel has become a woman and fester in the sunken street. The action takes place in London.

dition. It is to be let for something under of incense and spices and garile,

that Mr. Perry's first appearance in print was green that shines like a grasshopper. as the author of a short story in the magazine of which he has now become the edi-

THE VALUE OF CONCENTRATION.

gets the paper from him. Then he is assailed scrutinizing care. It is an age, too, in many while in a noted gaming den and fleeing for respects of ambiguity. There is more morhis life through the darkness, he rushes into ality and there are less maxims, just as stealing on of the dawn, the final battle be-tween the two, which results in Placide being ments in the evolution of humanity, there is locked up for hours with the dead body of his all the greater need of sounding some strong enemy-all this is most graphically and keyrote of positiveness and purpose and con-strongly described. The softer side of the centration of life. We need to be roused to story comes when Placide is at Sceaux at the realization of destiny to be achieved Madame de Chartrain's. through doing, not dreaming. Past steps and missteps are forgotten. sponds with the body in its eager, forward

> is not what has been done or left undone, bu what I can do now.
>
> More and more is this love of a purpos. in life taking hold of people. Many that are not compelled to work find a work because life demands it, and the best part of

it all is that this new purpose includes the lives of others. See what is being done by the university settlements, where noble servants of humanity are translating through their own services a purpose into lives bith erto unconscious of their own powers. Man-ual training schools, free kindergartens and other forms of practical religion are infusing into society new life, new purpose, new

this principle of locating energy! By con-centration the inventor accomplishes his plan the discoverer attains his object, the student wins his prize. It is the convergence of argument that brings conviction. Great battle piness of two years, it holds Placide true to his bear on a given center. There is a time in duty, but it almost makes Placide's friend and every life when one must concentrate or fail.

It is so in business, in the choice of a proession. There are critical moments in ever life when we must act and act quickly While the slow, measured strokes of the cars man may count the best in the long run, it is eften the audden effort, the breathless spurt, that wine the race.

letters possess such high literary merit that they have lifted him out of the rank and file and have placed him almost on a par with Pierre Loti, and in the same class perhaps with Larcadio Hearn, is out with an-other book, entitled "In India." This is one of the best, perhaps the best, of Mr. Steevens published works. The nature of the subjections itself very kindly to the author's gen

hind them, a thicker bank of gray, where-from white faces of ghostly buildings shone without luster.

raised itself on its elbow against a horizon that every minute grew roster. Broad belts carmine; the elbows turned from gray to black, and the water began to stir and laugh over a mile of shining dimples. India was swake.

I looked down the broad avenue that led into Bombay-a vista of white, shining palthe novel as a play combined to stimulate aces set in green, tier and gable and turre The white men and women were white, befitted the freshness of the golden morning;

color than the ribbons on their breasts.

But the rich natives paid for all. The the shone in the gathering crowd like rainbows There were women in purple and yellow green draperies, servants in flaming scarlet masters ablaze with bullion and jewels preciation in this country, has brought out esty or too incongruous for their taste. As new book of Irish tales, in "Chimney Cor- black gown like a clergyman's, a spectacled ners." Mr. MacManus is at present engaged face under a black olicloth cap-its shape on a long novel of Irish life and character like two hats, one balanced unside down of top of the other-only threw up the neigh boring butterfly in a peaked turban of ver million and gold, a ring in his ear with a bloated bunch of pearls and emeralds, strings The first edition of his poems issued in broidered muslin blouse which died away The Bookman vouches for the following boots, with frayed tops flapping moodily be

turned from a trip to Europe. It appears The first sight of India is amazing, en that a number of publishers and editors were trancing, stupefying. Of other countries you on board the steamer going east, and the become aware gradually. Italy leads up to question having been raised as to what books the Levant, and Egypt passes you on in were most popular, it was decided to take a sensibly to the desert. Landed in Bombay novel method of investigation. When the you have strayed into a most elaborate dream linner bell sounded and the passengers had infinite in variety, splaning with complexity all scurried downstairs to the dining room a gallery of strange faces, a buzz of strange the aforesaid nublishers and editors remained voices, a rainbow of strange colors, a garden on deck and counted the number of books of strange growth, a book of strange quesleft lying on the chairs. The result was a tions, a Pantheon of strange gods. Different great surprise, as the book of which most beasts and birds in the street, different clothe copies were found on deck had not been to wear, different meal times, and different

You pin your eyes to the little fawn-col Day's Work"-six copies, and "David ored, satin-skinned, humpen oxen in the carts to the blue crows that dance and spar is Louis Becke has edited a "human docu- the gutters. They are the very commonest nent" of early Australia, entitled "Old Con- things in India, but just because they are Derricourt, or Day, as his own experience, crows-yet blue!—their fascination is enthrall

system," but contrived to rise above his sur. You sit in a marble-paved club, vast and oundings.

James M. Bayrie has at length completed gardens of heavy red and violet flowers is to be called "Tommy and Grizel" and its ators herd by familles together in open-front-

Cross but one street and you are plunged bouse in which he accomplished his principal smell of the East, dear and never to be forwork—is now in a dismal and desolate condition. It is to be let for something under of incress and spices and garlic, and sugar

The world formula and the native town. In your hostrils is the Rosebery, and the report of the lecture was condensed into ten or a dozen lines, so that one could only make from Lord Rosebery's one could only make from Lord Rosebery's the distinctive purpose of the Pan-American exhibition?

The distinctive purpose of the Pan-American exhibition one could only make from Lord Rosebery's comments a guess at the conclusion of the work-is now in a dismal and desolute con- gotten; rapturously you snuff that blending and the little old summer house in which Cowper close in over you. The decoration of Bomdelighted to sit, is no longer attached to the bay henceforth is its people. The windows Many of us have given and received the same

Bliss Perry, the new editor of the Atlantic curious than interesting. But then every Obviously a book which carries out the in-Monthly, is the son of Arthur Latham Perry, race has its own costume, so that the streets tentions of the author is so far "good." He had a thing to say. Has he said it? He had so, how is it supported? W.T.H. During the past year there have been meindiamstown in 1860, graduated in 1881, and in of men in blue and brown and emerald walst-1886 became professor of English at Williams, coats, women in cherry-colored satin draw-In 1893 he took the Holmes professorship of ers, or mantles drawn from the head across English literature at Princeton. It is said the bosom to the hip, of blazing purple or to say convincingly? Has be delivered his dustrial school at Sitka five teachers and last

lows and shining greens-each hue alive and the various parts? Does the dialogue advance certain papers important to Bienville's cause from a San Francisco Minister's Sermon.

This is an age of analysis. Everything at midday—fill and dazzle it anew; in the is sent to Paris to recover them. Bit by bit is being questioned. The whole world is one is related how Placide goes to Parls and falls in with the traitor, Carne Yvard; fights him, and customs are being looked into with in with the traitor, Carne Yvard; fights him, and customs are being looked into with damsons. You are walking in a flaring sun- ject, I should advise the reader to learn to their appearance as viewed from the earth.

has already taken refuge. The story of the terrible waiting in the dark, the two men fearing an attack from each other; the slow While this condition of incertitude and this worshiping fire. Persecuted races develop their own virtues and their own aptitudes;

movement. Dismiss the past, its attainments, its failures, its joys and sorrows. It how to get, he also knows how to give. to the University of Bombay; many others are own method has at least the merit of agree hardly less munificent. At its first onset, two years ago, plague

killed its 240 a day; now it has sunk to fifty a day, but it goes on steadily. Bombay has resigned herself to another four or five years of it—which means, at the present rate, that

gery, dirt and overcrowding.

The people group themselves for you. Every window space and roof is full of their radi-

window space and roof is full of their radi-ance. Blues soften from cobalt through pea-cock to indigo: turbans are no longer flaring red or yellow, but magenta, crimson, dame-color, salmon-color, gold, orange, ismon. They will call you "Lord" and "Protector of the Poor;" they will sing hymns to you.

G. W. STEEVENS' "IN INDIA." but they smash the bowl you drank from What could be more elequent of the land of contradictions?—("In India," by G. W. Steevens, the correspondent whose vens. Dodd, Mend & Co.)

A BUNCH OF FUNNY TITLES.

Curious papers without number pass through the mails, papers weekly, monthly and quar-terly, standing for interests that would no be thought extensive enough to have specia ius for vivid word coloring. And that iuxurious and fervid description which made his
"With Kitchener to Khartoum" such an instant success. We quote a few passages:
From the steamer the sight of the shore
were muffled, like its sounds, in the breathless haze that expects the sun. We lay on
still, colorless water in a channel. To port
were shadows of ships, and presently, behind them, a thicker bank of gray, where these are in existance today.

In most cases the title of a publication this class tells what people it is aimed at and what its contents will be likely to be. on cold storage is not apparent, but the paper still continues to pass through the New York postoffice. More likely to gain a constituency one would imagine "The Drummer," "The no sugar in the sap or wood.

man" is to be noticed on the postoffice books. man" is to be noticed on the poster.

This latter made a financial failure, however, further information. and by an odd turn of fate its editor is now a porter in the postoffice. "The Southsayer" What Englishman may remain covered was yet another publication. It afterwards in the presence of Queen Victoria? B.R.B. that name.

Every sort of interest seems to have been possess the privilege of remaining covered in regarded by would-be publishers and editors the presence of their sovereign and not re-"Drinks" is the title of a monthly. "Dinners moving their headgear as other subjects are and Diners" was started, but the epicures of bound to do. the country did not rally to its support. It is now dead. "The Cigar Store" and "The Kitchen" have had better luck, and come out theless manage to get out and sustain a the old names of the sections of territory and colonies are Tongaland, Zululand, f "Amerikanische Kneipp Bisetter."

the extraordinary names of two little papers Orange Proc State and the ocean, but Basutoof short fetion. In a line more serious and land is inland. strictly business like is the present "Bill-

nder Dog." "Trained Motherhood" are a the forests. It grows equally well on the hunch of curious titles. All except "The Un warm coasts and in the cool mountains. The felt want "the Under Dog" fills neither the reaches ten feet in circumference. The wood present writer nor the postoffice authorities is hard and red in color. The fruit has a

hatina." "The Nursing World" and "The some beverage like that of the lemon, and lirigation Market" are plain and readily to is considered by some even more agreeable.

ident of special class papers in New York, and has lived over twenty years at least. "Our New Colonial Magazine" is one of the atest of the hundreds that strive for spec-

HOW TO KNOW A GOOD BOOK. ir Walter Besant in the London Queen.

How to distinguish between a good book and it but beek by Mr. Augustine Birrell was at the time of Joubert's birth at Edinburgh. He was followed by Lord delighted to sit, is no longer attached to the bay honceforth is its people. The windows premises. The garden has passed into the are frames for women, the streets become possession of one of the local butchers, but wedges of men.

Forty languages, it is said, are babitually one asks, to begin with, what is meant by a control of the United States and make known the derstands no word of any of them, is more way to distinguish good from bad in books. The countries of North, Central and South America. Incidentally there will be a chance to celebrate the countries of North, Central and South America. Incidentally there will be a chance to celebrate the advice. But, without referring to Mr. Birrell's lecture, not heard and not reported.

Forty languages, it is said, are babitually one asks, to begin with, what is meant by a control of the United States and make known the wonders of the electrical possibilities of Nitation and South America. Incidentally there will be a chance to celebrate the achievements of the United States and make known the wonders of the United States and make known the wonders of the clearing in the countries of North, Central and South America. ways the case, the question follows as to Alasks, nineteen public schools, with twenty-his methods. Has he said what he desired two teachers and 1378 nuplis, and in the inmethod so that it shall be impressed upon pupils. The latest report of the superintend-lf you check your eye and sak your mind his readers? If he has had a story to tell, ent of education urges that the annual apfor the master color in the crowd, it is white white bordered with brown or fawn or amber legs. But when you forget that and let the eye go again, the scarlets and yel. and now, under the British peace, the Parsi have suggested above, because persuasion. flourishes exceedingly. He is the Jew of the East—leaves other people to make things while he makes money.

For the Parsi's rupees are very mgny. Sir Jamshidii Jijihov, the sighest the people and the people are string and the people are destroyed by vulgarity, coarseness, or feebleness. He who appires to distinguish good from bad in literature aspires.

Can you tell me the origin of the phrase and people to make things the people are destroyed by vulgarity, coarseness, or feebleness. He who appires to distinguish good from bad in literature aspires.

Possibly the foundation of this idea is in

Andrew Carnegie's Proverbs.

Andrew Carnegie's work room in his New York house is his library on the second floor, and besides the books to be seen there evi-dences abound or his many varied interests.

they teach.
"The present moment is our ain; we never see the next." "The kingdom of Heaven is within you." "My library dukedom is

enough," and "To thine ownself be true, and it must follow, as the night the day, thou can'st not then be false to any man," are the quotations which Mr. Carnegie has selected to meet his ore whenever he leaded to meet his or

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and curious information. Questions of canal interest out? will not be answered, business or personal addresses will be a All correspondence about to heterast to Letter Box, care Houston Post. Owing to large number of questions received, ans can not always be given promptly.)

How old is the Prince of Wales? T.T.V.
Albert Edward. Prince of Wales, was 55
years old November 9, 1899.

Which is more durable, timber cut in summer or timber cut in winter? G.C.W.

That which is cut in summer will last much longer as fence posts, telephone poles

mercial travelers are willing to support several such papers.

A man in New York gets out a paper cach menth known as "Monumental Records." a publication that deals only with historical monuments. "The Obituary" is the title of another, of dolorous import. "The Motoranter of the Lafayette Memorial association. Auditorium building, Chicago, who will give

changed its title (as might be imagined) to It is stated that Lord Kinsale of Ireland. The New Century," and continues under and Lord Forester of England, together with the master of Trinity college, Cambridge,

How much of the East African coast line does Great Britain control? H.G.B.

The entire coast line from Capetown to the sphered to be a small flock, but they never-bay, is now British. From the northward "Four O'Clock" and "Five Minutes" were South of Natal are East Griqualand and Ba-

"Stamps," "Stones," "The Stable," "Calfckin," "The Cresset," "Summer Talks," "The tamarind is found in the plains and in now.
"The Fields," "The Family Doctor," "Ma-with water, it forms a delicate and whole-Sweetments are made of the fruit; also reme-"The Penman's Art Journal" is one of the dies for fevers, violous humors, source, etc.

Was General Joubert of the Boers born in J.M.R. No. The Jouberts originally were French,

in favor. "Accountants" and Office Maga- but emigrated from Holland to Philadelphia, zine" has its vogue, as have "The Mission- which is the birthplace of General Pist Jouary Magazine," "On 'Chauge," "The Cutter bert, the commander in chief of the Borr Up" and "Locust and Hose." forces. In a narrow, three storied brick building at 1105 Arch street, the man who has outreneraled the commander of the British troops at Ladysmith first saw the light. The building has been altered somewhat since it was occupied by the Joubert a bad book was the theme of a lecture de family, but it remains today practically as it

East—leaves other people to make things while he makes money.

For the Parsi's rupees are very many.

Sir Jamshidji Jjihoy, the richest, is worth about 5,000,000 pounds steriing. Many others hasten in his footsteps.

It must be said that if the Parsi knows how to give how to get, be also knows how to give. Erery Parsi educational institution or charty, for men or women, is endowed beyond the dreams of London hospitals. One cotton spinner is said to have given 200,000 pounds are least the merit of agree.

Leave he who aspires to distinguish good from bad in literature aspires to linguish good from bad in literature aspires to distinguish good from bad in literature aspires to linguish good from bad in literature aspires to linguish good from bad in literature aspires to linguish good from bad in literature aspires to become a critic in one can the leaves to become a critic in become a critic in become a critic in the match in literature aspires to linguish good my dominjons"); so it may be seen that the saying has followed the course of empire and has lodged in many countries.

> These Things Must You Learn Orant Allen's Summary of the cording to Herbert Spencer."

one-tenth of her population will die of it between now and 1904.

Here is the spectacle of a great city where one disease has killed its thousands in two years and is killing its hundreds now every week, and nobady cares. White man and brown slike accept it as a new circumstance of their existence and that is all.

The cause was simple enough—two minutes in the native quarter and you saw and samelt and tasted it. The cause is sheer piggery, dirt and overcrowding.

The present moment is our ain; we naver the origin and functions of its walls, they teach.

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"The present moment is our ain; we naver the origin and functions of its walls.

"The present moment is our ain; we naver the origin and the light cast upon it by the principles of the wall universe about you. Feer no phantoms